She may be honeſt yet: tell me but this,
Haue you not ſometimes ſeene a handkerchiefe,
Spotted with ſtrawberries in your wiues hand?
Oth. I gaue her ſuch a one, twas my firſt gift.
Iag. I know not that, but ſuch a handkerchiefe
I am ſure it was your wiues, did I to day
See *Caſsio* wipe his beard with.
Oth. If't be that.
Iag. If it be that, or any, it was hers,
It ſpeakes againſt her, with the other proofes.
Oth. O that the ſlaue had forty thouſand liues,
One is too poore, too weake for my reuenge:
Now I doe ſee tis true, looke here *Iago*,
All my fond loue, thus doe I blow to heauen, ——tis gone.
Ariſe blacke vengeance from thy hollow Cell,
Yeeld vp O loue thy crowne, and hearted Throne,
To tyrranous hate, ſwell boſome with thy fraught,
For tis of Aſpicks tongues. *he kneeles.*
Iag. Pray be content.
Oth. O blood, *Iago*, blood.
Iag. Patience I ſay, your mind perhaps may change.
Oth. Neuer *Iago*;
Like to the *Pontick* Sea,
Whoſe icy current and compulſiue courſe,
Ne'r feels retiring ebbe, but keepes due on,
To the *Propontick* and the *Helleſpont*:
Euen ſo my bloody thoughts, with violent pace,
Shall ne're looke backe, ne're ebbe to humble loue,
Till that a capeable and wide reuenge
Swallow them vp. Now by yond marble Heauen,
In the due reuerence of a ſacred vow,
I here ingage my words.
Iag. Doe not riſe yet: Iago *kneels.*
Witneſſe the euer-burning lights aboue,
You Elements that clip vs round about;
Witneſſe that here, *Iago* doth giue vp
The execution of his wit, hand, heart,
To wrong'd *Othello's* ſeruice: let him command,

And

And to obey, ſhall be in
What bloody worke ſe
Oth I greet thy lo
Not with vaine thanks
And will vpon the inſt
Within theſe three day
That *Caſsio's* not aliue
Iag. My friend is d
Tis done as you reque
Oth. Dam her lew
Come, goe with me ap
To furniſh me with ſo
For the faire deuill: n
Iag. I am your ow

Enter Deſdem
Deſ. Doe you kno
Clo. I dare not ſay
Deſ. Why man?
Clo. He is a Soldi
Deſ. Go to, where
Clo. To tell you w
Deſ. Can any thi
Clo. I know not w
and ſay he lies there, w
Deſ. Can you enq
Clo. I will cathech
And by them anſwer.
Deſ. Seeke him, b
Lord in his behalfe, an
Clo. To doe this, i
fore Ile attempt the d
Deſ. Where ſhoul
Em. I know not
Deſ. Beleeue me,
Full of Cruſadoes: an
Is true of mind, and n
As icalous creatures

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDIN